CRANKS IN WASHINGTON.

CHINESE SHELL PICKERS.

Bare-legged Men, Women, and Children Who With Bowl and Iron Rod Skirmich Along the Benches-Heed Pearls and Mother of Penri-Shellwork Or-

namento, Table Ware, and Figures, At low tide all along the China coast, but nore especially on the barren shores of the govince of Fokien, can be seen tens of thousands of natives busily picking shells and other things left by the receding waters. picture is neary always a pretty one. groups are composed of men, women, children. The men are few in number, and work with as little clothing as modesty per-They are red-bronze in color, erect, apare, sinewy, and graceful.

The women make a special toilet for the oc-casion. The head is bare and the black hair and brushed till it shines like burnished ebony. The back hair is decorated with metal pins, enamel pendants, and artificial flowers. A neat coat of a dark color falls to below the hips, pair of old trousers which can be rolled up to the thighs completes the costume. They have beautiful legs and feet, these working women of China. Each toe is separate and shapely, the high, the ankle small, the calf well curved, and the knee round and dimpled. The skin varys in color, from white to rich brown, and is smooth as velvet.

To see them in a group among the rocks at low tide, some stooping till their foreheads almost touch the ground, others half kneeling, and still others striding from stone to stone,

a charming picture.

As for the children, those of China are much like those of home. They are as noisy, boister-ous, playful, and spirited, and, it must be added, a triffe better behaved. They seldom fight or quarrel at any time.

When shell picking they work hard fifteen minutes and then romp and play half an hour. boys and girls carry little ones on their backs. Babies are strapped to the waists and shoulders of their brothers and sisters. The strength and patience displayed is admirable. An urchin of 5, who does not weigh more than fifty pounds, will carry an infant of twenty pounds on his back four hours at a stretch and pover cease laughing and jesting during the

East. The favorite costume of the small boy and small girl alike when shell fishing is a neck-Young maids of 9 and 10 supplement this with a light sash around the waist. The children go in packs rather than groups. Twenty or thirty of them together on a few rods of ingles or under the piers of a jetty make an

animated picture often seen.

The implements are very simple, and consist of a bowl, small or large, and a sharp-pointed or steel rod. The shell picker has no fads or fancies, but attacks every shell encountered. Sometimes, though rarely, he runs across a good-ized clam, conch, or terebra and great is his reolding. A large couch is a godsend. The ment is regarded as a great luxury, and brings from five to twenty cents; the shell can be readily sold to a Chinaman for a cent and to a European for five. The total value of the find, therefore, ranges from six to twenty-five cents. In this country, where the wages of a strong man vary between six and twelve cents a day, this is

a very large amount of money.

When it comes to finding a pearl oyster or a spiked conch, which is conjugatent to a five-dolfar note or two months' wages, the happy discoverer can find no words to express his delight. He goes home speechless to his family, shows his treasure trove, and then allows them to do the celebrating for him.

Usually the shell fisher goes from shell to shell, prying each open with his pointed rod and transferring the flesh to his bowl. He is as quick and skilful as an oyster stabber in the Fulton market. In an hour he has filled the bowl to the brim.

All the lower forms of marine life seem to be equally welcome. Oysters, clams, snails, squids, small fry, mussels, scollops, razors, sea slugs, shrimps, and prawns are but a few of the forms he utilizes as food. Some are as large as a cent, but the great majority are about the size of a ea. The mixture of sea life makes good food, appetizing, wholesome, and cheap.

The workingman who cannot spare an hour or

two at low tide to do his own shellfish gather-ing can purchase a bowlful for a cent and a

In opening the shells the operator keeps his eyes and attention on the alert. Besides the on to this many shells can be sold for nacre they contain, and still others have a slight value for manufacturing purposes.

If there is a pearl, it is promptly concealed in the mouth or about the clothing. If the shell is valuable it is washed and carefully preserved. It is seldom that pearls of even moderate value

are discovered, but seed poarie of a very common sort are constantly found. They are sold as low as a cent aplece, and are used in cheap embroideries and other personal ornaments. The numbers of these small seed pearls are inconceivable. They are so cheap that the poorest coolle can purchase them by the dozen for his wife and children, while a farmer or shopkeeper may buy a thousand without being extravagant.

In the utilization of the shell after the edible portions have been removed the gatherer finds customers among many trades. The cabinet-maker requires mother-of-pearl of some sort to inlay in fine furniture; the button manufacturer uses all sorts of biralves and univalves for buttons, studs, and links; the jeweller employs beveral kinds for necklaces, bracelets, and brooches; the tableware maker converts conches into saucors, apoons, ladles, measures, and even drinking vessels; from many varieties the prudent housewife extracts a palatable and non-tishing gelatine; from others the glue boiler obtains a fair carpenter's gine.

Then all those shells that do not do duty in the directions mentioned are turned over to the owners of kilms, who speedily convert them into quicklime. The mountains of oyster shells in the North and the miles of shell roads in the South of Uncle Sam's domains are unknown in the far East.

The use of mother-of-pearl in decorating Chinese furniture is universal. In the ancestral hall of every house, no matter how humble, are always four chairs, two small tea tables, and a larger table made of chony, teak, or ehonized wind, each one of which is ornamented in this guanner. In the residences of the wealthy, bedsteads, cubloards, foor lowers, so das, wordingles, the same of the same of the capture of the same of the s

black; in another there are bands of yellow, gray, and brown; in a third the predominant shades are gray, pink, and red.

Not even the enyx family can equal the molneks in this particular regard. When the first is cut, so as to have the bluish white layer uppermost, an effect is produced similar to that of the cat's-eye of Ceylon. With the black layer on top a good imitation of onyx is had. One red could give cuttings which resemble precious coral, and a second something closely like carnellan.

on top a good finitation of only is had. One record, gives coutings which resemble precious coral, and a second something closely like carnellan.

The smallest mollusks are employed for the purpose, some being not an eighth of an inch in diameter. They cost a trifle more than buttons, but seldom more than four cents for three, A word of caution is due at this point. John Chinaman has learned the art of coloring or staining shells, and turns out mollusks in time and hues unknown to the scientific world. He takes particular pride in selling these to such globe trotters and tourists as are eager to secure unique curiosities. They are an increasing army every year, and John's gains are in proportion. In Hingapore recently a wealthy traveller of this class is said to have bought a set of cowries in the original colors of the prism:

Another type is banded white and pale yellowish gray, and is known as the white catheye. Sixty or seventy species of shells are used for the purpose, and produce a seemingly endless number of varieties of ornaments. Some lewellers deal in no other line of goods.

There is no limit to the ness to which these carved shells are put. With care, they last for a lifetime, and preserve their brilliancy and instre unimpaired. Handled roughly, they rapidly lose their beauty and become dirty looking, worn, and dilapidated. They are liable to injury from fruit juice, grease, vinegar, and alkall, and are, of course, ruined by an unduly high temperature or by strong chemicals.

What seems a curious survival from ancient barbarous times, is the use of large shells for manufacture of table ware of various sorts. Even to-day many savage and semi-savage Malay tribes utilize the conchs and other large mollusks for making hows and semi-savage malay tribes utilize the conchs and other large mollusks for making how sorts.

Even to-day many savage and semi-savage Malay tribes utilize the conchs and other large mollusks for making how sorts, places and saucers; and oblique to the axis, plates and saucers; and

shell gives how is and deep dishes; parallel to the axis, ladies, tablespoons and teappoons with exquisite twisted handles.

A typical spoon has a bowl of rich salmon, golden cream or rose pink color, a back and shank of lustrous white, and a twisted handle of a dozen different shades.

While this shell tableware is very beautiful, and forms a splendid addition to any collection of oddities, it is not of high utility. The material is brittle, and very liable to crack and split at the edge; if used in sour, greasy, or hot liquids it becomes soiled and generally spoiled. Even in the lands where it is made it is considered curious rather than to be used for everyday purposes. An extension of the utensits described is quite familiar to art lovers at home, and consists in mounting the nautilus or well-cut concles in metal or wooden frames and employing them as vases, bouquet holders, oard receivers, incense jars, and the like. They are light, graceful, and efficient.

To purposes of music the clumsy mollusks of the strombus family alone are dedicated. They are cleaned, perforated, trimmed, and polished, and are ready for use. In general, the sound both in quality and quantity is proportioned to the size of the shell. The smallest approximate the penny whistle, while those of six and seven inches in length will equal any tin fishborn extant. In ancient days still larger shells were used for making war horns. These, however, have become extinct or else are employed in the air interior, where the soldiery still use the spear, sword, bow and arrow, and armor, the same as did their ancestors 4,000 years ago.

The shell gelatine is better than might be expected and worth more than it looks to be. As found in the market it is a dirty greenish brown substance, with a coarse marine perfume.

When made into jelly it is almost equal to our own clarified gelatine, barring a slight but pleasant flavor of the ocean. It is screllent as a basis of many made dishes, and is said to be of value in consumption and kindred complaints on

the design. For a house it will be a woodenware skeleton encased in clay. For a vase it
may be earthenware, wood, or clay reenforced
by glue. For a plate or saucer it may be plasterof-paris.

When the outline of the design is finished, the
artist lays on the shells, fastening them in
place with clay and glue, plaster, or cement.
They are applied rapidly, and in a short time
cover nearly all the external surface. This
makes up two-thirds of the work. The other
third is the elaboration of special features.
Thus in making a human figure, three-fourths
of the design would be covered with small shells
of the design would be covered with small shells
of the same color and dimensions. But for the
other fourth, things would be more difficult.
Each finger is made of a single long shell; the
eyes, ears, lips, nose, and chin of separate shells.
In this way the artist manages to obtain the results and contrasts of color in the finished
piece. He employs several hundred pieces of
molluscan life, and, besides, uses pieces of lobster shell and shrimp scales to embellish the
subject of his study.

At times the effects are astonishing. Here for
example is a statuette on a mantel piece. It is
nover a foot square, and across the room looks
like a colored and varnished wood carving, in
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which finally pointed toward the centre "You tapeke de inferior and ence."

"Mor Chairman, Mr. Chairman, "shouted an
intelligent voter from a far corner. "I demand
that Mr. Edwards be heard. I denounce these
interruption

the size of the letters in which these lines are printed.

The scarlet colors are derived from pieces of boiled lobster and crab shells; the blues, greens, light tints, and olives from the dytiscus and toxotes; the whites, yellows, browns, and grays from whorks and whelks.

By filing or grinding these whorks and whelks parallel to their major axis a capital human eye or ear is obtained.

Cutting the translucent parts of the thinner univalves into circles and evals gives excellent petals, which when joined afford very pretty imitations of flowers.

The Leh Ong artists apparently value their labor by the number of shells upon a piece. A clumsy and ugly plate and stand which contains 1,000 shells commands \$1\$, while a pretty and artistic deer made of 300 can be bought for one half that sum.

### A Pittsburgher's Wooden Suit.

A Pittsburgher's Wooden Suit.

From the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Ngw York, July 20.—A wooden cost and vest worn by a Pittsburgher has astonished the natives. It was introduced by a man who deals in "wooden overcoats," hearses, and the like, and this fact added some humor to the debut of the hot-spell garments. Mr. L. M. Moore, a Pittsburgher who, like Mr. Cleveland, is a good fellow weighing about 300 pounds, appeared in the fibre-constructed apparel on Broadway to-day, and caused heads to turn. Very like unbleached linen, but rough to the touch and alry, the material offers advantages to people of the avoirdupois mentioned, and doesn't look a bit loud or countrified. The staff, so the wearer told your correspondent, was woven in Africa, where it is worn briefly by some of the tanned inhabitants. Pittsburgh can now claim the honor of having furnished Greater New York with something new in the line of apparel, to say nothing of what has gone before in the shape of steel, iron, and glass.

## Real Estate Private Sales,

C. I. Ryan has sold the four-story brown-stone from building No. 140 West Forty-second street, 25x100, for about \$100,000.

Joseph F. Steckler has sold for Solomon Lock to a Mr. O'Kee's the five-story brick tenemont, with store, No. 040 Third avenue, 25x10, for \$43,000.

Bennett a Graff have sold for John Buchman to John Gosdwin the three-story brown-stone dwelling No. 315 West 1004 street, 20x16x100, for William Debriman to a Mrs. Abel, the five-story brown-stone tenemont, No. 300 West Forty-eighth sirvet, 25x50x100, for \$27. 500.

Joseph Ontman has sold for James W. Westerfield to E. L. Ennis, No. 254 West Forty-sighth street, a four-story brown-stone dwelling, 172-50 (100).

Kin Mary Wilson has sold the five-story brick tenement. No. 215 West Phirty-first atreet, to William toolding, giving in exchange, as part payment, producing giving in exchange, as part payment, pro-

Ars. Mary Witsen has sold the five-story brick tenement. No. 215 Vest Thirty-first street, to William fielding giving in exchange, as part payment, property at Yannet, N. Y., valued at \$11.500.

John Kehoe has traded the three-story frame and dive-story brick tenements. No. 26 disence street, lot 25 2100, for a piol in Houston street.

January slowe-front tenement, No. 441 East Elghty-fifth street, on the 25 1102, the Eckerman, for \$17.000.

William Lyman has sold to Charles Rosenfeld the five-story day on the sameless corner of textington avenue and 112th street for \$100.000, giving in exchange a parcel of lots on Seventh avenue north of 1300. In the same and 15 the first fire \$100.000, giving in exchange a parcel of lots on Seventh avenue north of 1300. In the same and 15 the first fire \$100.000, giving the exchange a parcel of lots on Seventh avenue north of 1300. In the same and 15 the first fire \$100.000 giving in exchange to the same and 15 the first fire \$100.000 giving in exchange to the same and the conservation of the same and the s

dress and are quite attractive. White cowries, pearly whelks, red terebras, and golden whorks are among the common warieties.

Wealthy customers use silver and even gold wire loops and needles instead of iron, brass, copper, and steel. The first quality of these little articles is made from live shells, which are carefully cleaned and polished. The prices are very low. A card of six handsome vent buttoms can be hought for three cents, and a halrpin capped by as opalescent cowry for a cent and a halrpin capped by as opalescent cowry for a cent and a halr inferior goods can be purchased for two hinds of these prices. Shirt studs, whether of the button or brist-back variety, which are purely European in character, are made in the same way.

The Oriental jeweler does an immense business in cutting beads, bails, buttons, studs, ring siomes, and similar articles from shells of rich color, high lustre, or other physical characteristics. The lower shell of many species of molinake is thick, strong, and variegated in color. In one that is a such corner of those sense and so the south corner of the sense and source is gold to the west in thick, strong, and variegated in color. In one that care of high sense is gold to the sense of billish white and bluish serves, of selfs to sense in source of the south corner of t Real Estate Suburban Sules

# DID THE PUNKINDUSTERS.

This Class of Unfortunates Strangely At-WHIPPED IN RIDGEFIELD'S FIERCE BATTLE OF BALLOTS.

Memorable Content Over the Election of School Trusteen, Wherein the Com-muters Covered Themselves with Glory. The great school election of Hidgefield has come and gone and nobody was killed in the fray. This is more than the Ridgefielders had dared to hope for, and even the vanquished find a certain consolation in the fact. It was a flerce fight while it lasted. The Bidgefield Club House was full of fair voters in light summer dresses, walting to march in a body to the polls if their ballots were required; the Town Hall, where the meeting was held, rang with frantic and flery eloquence, interrupted and embellished by very frank and forcible comments from the audience, and just outside Mr. J. W. Dunnell decorated the countenance of Mr. C. W. Lowe with designs of his own contrivance, and got a hand-

signs of his own contrivance, and got a hand-painted black eye in return.

A simple election of school trustees was the cause of contention. Instead of splitting on political lines the purtles in school election at Ridgefield are the Commuters and the Punkindusters. According to the Punkindusters a Com-muter is a man who spends so much of his time on railway trains that the whirr of the wheels becomes permanent in his head. A Punkinduster, from the view point of a Commuter, is a native illustration of the law of deterioration, whose one advance step in life is to rise from the digging of ditches to the keeping of a grocery store for the dissemination of sugar that is poisonous and Paris green which merely serves as an appetizer to hungry potato bugs. The sentiment with which rival theatrical stars regard each other is a high and holy love compared to the feeling that exists between a Commuter and a Punkinduster.

Now, the former Board of Trustees had

Now, the former poard of Trustees had bonded the town for \$47,000 to build a new school house, a performance to which the Punkindusters objected strenuously. They said that if their ticket was elected they'd see about that reckless expenditure of money. With this as their platform they prepared to go to the polls on Friday night to elect a Board of Education. In opposition the Commuters held up the banner of town improvement, giving it out that their success would mean prosperity and good government in the Ridgefield schools. Then they got out a campaign doc-ument aimed at J. W. Edwards, leader of the Punkinduster faction, and a candidate for member of the Board on that ticket. Poisoning his wife and children and stealing sheep were the two crimes of which Mr. Edwards was not accused in this circular. When he came home from business on Friday and read that circular he was mad. He observed to his tearful wife that, although he had not intended to make a speech at the town meeting, yet, in view of the aspersions made upon his character, he proposed to go to that meeting and make things lively. This he did with the unsolicited aid of his audience. When he reached the town hall he found it packed with the men of both factions. Up in the Ridgefield Club house the commuters had assembled, their wives and sisters intending to march them

their wives and sisters intending to march them to the polls in a body in case victory leaned toward their opponents. Somebody told Mr. Edwards of this. It didn't improve his temper. After the meeting was called to order he walked to the platform and demanding, as his right, that he be heard, began in this captivating and conciliatory manner:

"It seems that some cowardly blackguards among you have got out a circular about me. I suppose you think that is manly and honest polit."

"Wow! Ss-ss-ss-ss! Siddown! Shuttup! Wow! Sa-sa-sa! Siddown! Shuttup!

"Wow! Seas-se-se: Siddown: Shuttup: Puddimont!"
"No, sir, I will not sit down. You can't put me out. I defy you. The man who originated that circular is an infernal liar. I don't care—"
"Who's a liar?" "What are you giving us?"
"Close up. Punkinduster." "Go buy a gag."
"You're drunk." "Take a reef in your teeth."

was making scroll-saw designs in the atmosphere with his arms, was entirely unheeded, except by one interested individual, who threw a chair at him and hit an unsuspecting gentleman, who had just smashed the hat of the citizen in front of him down over his eyes, and was having an enjoyable time watching the efforts of the other to emerge. The unsuspecting man promptly punched an entirely innocent spectator for throwing the chair, and another fight was thus inaugurated. Meanwhile, just as Mr. Edwards, whose face hed assumed a sunset purple hue, was about to succumb to apoplexy, there was a sudden rush for the door, where a promising altercation was in progress. J. W. Dunnell and C. W. Lowe were facing each other just outside the door with evidences of excitement. Notwithstanding that both are commuters, they had reached the point in a discussion where the adjectives are strong and the nouns very definite.

"You're the infernal sneak that got up that circular," said Mr. Lowe.

"You're a liar," said Mr. Dunnell, reverting to a form of repartee sanctioned by long usage. Mr. Lowe made the usual reply, "You're a damn liar yourself," said he, and Mr. Dunnell landed on him just where green appies do the misst harm. Mr. Lowe doubled up, undoubled, and carefully placed his flat over his opponent's right eye, giving to that organ the appearance of a bisected blood-orange. Mr. Dunnell made some architectural alterations in his foe's nose, whereupon Mr. Lowe missed a swing for the ear, but landed with fine effect upon the wooden door. He janmed his fingers into his mouth, where they were followed by Mr. Dunnell's flat, which was trying for the mouth in question. Thereafter things were much mixed. Friends finally separated them, and suggested that they apologize. Here, at least, the contestants held identical sentiments.

"Til be damned if apologize," said both in a hereath and they went inside to vote.

has become a prominent promenade week daye. The old gentleman is a deposed Polish nobleman, who was bunished to this country some years ago. He and his daughter have suffered mental agonies over their misfortune to such an extent that they have become partially demented. The young woman wears black curls banked in a great mass about her head, and a very short skirt, which was probably in vogue when she, as a child, enjoyed the pleasures of royalty in her mother country. In their home in dicorgetown, which they imagine to be a royal castle, the daughter has erected a high throne on a platform of white satin, on which she sits in fancied state, with her father and servants of the household as her only subjects.

There is an immense fat man who walks about town, speaking familiarly alike to friend and stranger, and he also has the "wheel" on the subject of "power." He imagines he owns all of the street car lines in the city, and, although he always pays his fare, he gives very dignified orders to the conductors and gripmen alofig the route, who promise to carry out his requests.

Mary Ann, the Irish woman who is always seen selling papers at the street corner opposite the Treasury Department, is another character who attracts the public eye, although she is by no means a crank. Mary Ann has soid papers on the Washington streets for twenty years, and it's said that she has accumulated a great deal of wealth. Her peculiarity is that she is never known to appreach one of her own sex to sell a paper, but invokes on every man who buys from her all of the blessings of the Virgin. Mary Ann is probably the most successful "newsbay" in the national capital, and her great custom is always increasing.

A few weeks ago the well known "Black Cherry," a great long-legged darky, created a sensation by getting up in the gallery of the House of Representatives and warning that venerable beony that the Loot had sent him to warn all mankind that great destruction was to befull the Government departments if Congress did not promptly

Here, at least, the contestants held identical sentiments.

"I'll be damned if I apologize," said both in a breath, and they went inside to vote.

The others followed. After the vote was over it was found that the entire committee's ticket was elected except Edwin Clark, in whose place J. W. Edwards was elected. His speech had evidently won votes for him. The successful candidates were Daniel W. La Fetra, John A. Edwards, Milton T. Richardson, Cornelius P. Crouter, Thomas Holt, Paul Walton, Peter G. Hopper, Peter G. Terheun, and J. W. Edwards, Al midnight the commuters marched up to the Ridgefield Club, where the reserve force of wives and sisters were waiting, their votes not Ridgefield Ciub, where the reserve force of wives and states were waiting, their votes not having been necessary, and told them of the whole performance. There is just one opinion extant in the female branch of the commuters' party of Ridgefield now. That opinion was widely expressed after the election. Every male commuter with a relative of the other sex, and of voting age, has heard it. Here it is:

"It was just mean. There was a row and speeches and a fight and everything, and you had all the fun, while we were cooped up in that stuffy house. It was just too mean for anything."

#### The List of Referees These referees were appointed in cases in the State ourts in this city last week;

By Judge Storer.
Marter of Geo. H. Kitchen Co. Bethel agt. Hoseoreamp Morrison agt. L'Hommedien. Williams agt. Williams Borgist agt. Residence Williams agt. Williams Borgist agt. Residence Williams Hod. Sav. Branch Mond ton L. Ins. Co. agt. Kane. Lane agt. Pinct Enigranish Ind. Sav. Brang.  Kitchen Co.  Samite Mesocratian.  M. J. Malqueen.  M. J. Malqueen.  Schwart Schernek.  John R. Ward.  Bother H. William  Williams H. William  Thomas E. Rissi.
Wash'ton L. Inc. Co. agt Lynd. William H. Willia.
By Judge Andrews.
Cassanovra agt Taylor. John H. Judge. Byrthe agt Dunn (2 casen). Clarence W. Francis. U.S. Trust Co. agt. Lynch. Henry B. Twombly. Matter of Wess Side Elec. Co. John E. Ward. Tha. her agt. Simonis Mg. Co. Samuel V. hyever. Jacobson agt. Colligan. Elward L. Parria. Bucky agt. Dessan. Savings For O'Utea agt. Wein.
slock Edward D. O'Brien. Wallace agt. Smith Michael J. Mulqueen.
COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.
By Judge Bookstaver.
Haigh agt. Lewis Louis Hanneman.

By Judge Biachoff.

SUPERIOR COURT.

By Judge Gittersteev.

Excelsion flav's H's agt. howeng Frank Schaeffler.

Bradley & C. Co. ogt. Cooper [8]

Case 21

caseal Edward Bottom Edward Jacoba

Source, July 21.—The closing quotations of electric 

vania avenue after the hour of midnight, when street cars and other cheap means of transportation have ceased running, and under subsidy from the salousists conveys helpices "statemen" to their ledgings. Naturally he feels that there is a great national responsibility resting on him, and he occasionally gives vent to it in such form as that which startled the dilatory lawmakers a few weeks ago. On at least six days in the week he is same.

Real Estate Transfers.

Walker st, 72 to 76; Eutler, Hunt M. to Aivi T

Walker at n a 98,11 - Broadtray, treeg; Lo-renco Semple, ref, to Haml M finiter suffixan at 231; Abraham Morris to Sorah Jacoba

RECORDED NORTHAGES.

Cornwell, Jacob S, et al, to W E Peckham, 18:1 W Houston & 1 yrs.

Hack Freek, to U E Hall, a s local et 1992, w Manistina 2: 1 yr Jarvis, loka A to August M Jarvis, n e 2011.

At the state of the trip of the state of

Higgina Hary L, to Juo J O'Rellly, 1,543 24

Pfart Oliffic, to Christian Webrhahn, 100 Kast 105th st. 10 yrs.

Electric Stock Quotations.

MILHOLLAND KEEPS AT IT.

WHAT IS TREACHERY IN MUG-RE-

From the Chicago Record.
WASHINGTON, July 13.—The head of a popu-PUBLICAN DISTRICTS? Eccentricities in the Vote of the Eleventh and the Twenty-first Brought to the Notice of the State Committee, lar educational institution in one of the smaller towns of Indiana voluntarily resigned his position about twelve years ago and spent ten years in Washington trying to have Congress make an Believing that Jacob M. Patterson, John Simpappropriation to purchase the exclusive use of a new mathematical rule which he had evolved "to son, George Hilliard, Fred Gibbs, and others of the old leaders had received quite as much atsquare a circle." Finally, after being rebuffed by Senator Voorhees, "the Hoosier schoolmastention on account of "inefficiency" and "treachery" to the Republican party and Remaster" left Washington, but not until he had squandered several thousand dollars trying to publican candidates as they deserve, John E. filholland and Gen. Kerwin directed their attack yesterday against the silk stockings and diamond backs of the party. They issued a have Congress adopt his mathematical suggestion. An unusually large number of eccentric individuals have been in Washington recently further statement for the benefit of the Republican State Committee. It says: hanging about the corridors of the Capitol, Sen-"So much has been said about the treachery ator Palmer is a shining mark for cranks. The and inefficiency of the old Republican county venerable Illinois Solon is so good-natured and

organization, members of which still dominate the new Bliss committee, that the people are apt to forget the shortcomings of what is known as the better element of the party—the element which Mr. George Blies, Mr. Edwin Einstein, and Mr. George Lyon particularly represented. Their sins of omission and commis-sion are various, but the way in which country candidates are treated is among the most flagrant. No matter how highly esteemed a man may be in his own section of the State; no matter how thoroughly he has been endorsed by the State Convention of the party for the place for which he aspires, these dis-

hanging about the corridors of the Capitol. Senator Palmer is a shining mark for cranks. The venerable Illinois Solon is so good-natured and forbearing with these unfortunates that they follow him continually. There are two peculiar visitors in his committee room daily, to say nothing of the hundreds of others who occasionally drop in and pay their respects.

Nathaniel Johnson Coffin formed the acquaintance of Senstor Palmer shortly after the latter servived in Washington. Provious to that time he had been for eight years a regular visitor to the Senate committee room on pensions. In an old army haversack which hangs over his shoulder he carried a bundle of papers stating that he was wounded in both the Mexican and civil wars, for which hipuries he wants an increase of pension. Every day he enters the room in a most reverent manner, hows screnely to the Senator, goes over a long oration about ex post facto laws and changing the Constitution, and asks if he can see the President. He is just as regularly assured that he must "be patient" and wait until the President is in the city or has not "a busy day." Several bills have been brought to the Senator by the man asking for the impeachment of the President, but the officials about the Capitol are too humane to eject the old fellow, on account of his good nature.

Every morning there may be seen another crank in the same room. He is an old sea captain who is saking for an appropriation of \$100,000,000,000 to connect the Mississippi River with the great lakes. This great contriver is also working at a scheme to revise the money question by issuing certificates on all of the country's cereals, which are to be stored in great warchouses throughout the country. Until recently the Pension Committee was annoyed by another erratic claimant, who received an allowance of \$30 a month, but asked for more on the ground that it was inhuman to make a man live in "single biessedness" all his life for want of a pension large enough to support a wife. He visited the Capitol regular endorsed by the State Convention of the party for the place for which he aspires, these districts always reserve to themselves the right of giving him such support as they please. They call it independence—below Fourteenth street it is called treachery.

"A fair illustration of these remarks is found in the case of Judge Rumsey, who was nominated for Judge of the Court of Appeals in 1888. Judge Rumsey was a soldier, a man of ability, and while a stalwart Republican, yet one whose partisanship was never known to influence his judicial decisions. In fact, the only charge brought against him was that he lived in the country, and that he was not a member of the New York bar, but he promptly voted to confirm Hill's theft of the State Senate.

"The two districts particularly dominated by the Committee of Thirty are the Eleventh and Twenty-first. That year, 1888, the Eleventh district party machinery was in charge of Col. George Hilss, Cornelius N. Bliss, Col. S. V. R. Cruger, John Sabine Smith, Horace Russell, James P. Foster, and William Waldorf Astor. In the Twenty-first, Elihu Root, James A. Blanchard, Edwin Einstein, Edward Mitchell, George W. Lyon, and William Brookfield were the golding spirits of the campaign. Those were supposed to be Republican strongholds; but in that general election President Harrison only received 174 majority in the Eleventh, while the majority for Cleveland in the Twenty-first was no less than 750. The Republican candidates for the Assembly and Board of Aldermen were elected by over 800 majority, but Judge Rumsey was strated shamefully, the Democratic majority against him being 160 in the Eleventh district. At the same time the Tammany candidate for Mayor received 1.448 majority.

"The exhibition made in the Twenty-first was no less than 750. The Republican candidates for the Assembly had a plurality there of more than 500 votes. Judge Rumsey was treated shamefully, the Democratic majority against him being no less than 1,360, while the Tammany candidate for Mayor received 1.448 majori

once in four years, as soon as the campaign fairly opens, to canvass his neighborhood for votes. The poor fellow gets so wild on the subject that he imagines he reads accounts of his success in the newspapers.

George Dunlap is the son of a very wealthy and respectable citizen of Georgetown. By reason of his eccentricities he has caused the unfortunate family great mortification. He wears in all seasons a straw hat, white pantaloons, and a gray coat, but the peculiarity about his appearance which marks him for the public eye is the apparent deformity in his build, which he effects by padding his shoulders out about a foot on each side, making him look like an immense wooden block. His sleeves are cut so long they hide his hands, and as an addition to these self-inflicted disfigurements his black hair is always cut square around the front of his face, and he has been shaved so that the hair grows in a straight, black streak all the way down the back of his neck. There does not seem to be a curve in any part of this strange creature's body, and when his tail form glides up the street, with his large enveloped arms plastered straight down to his sides, he presents a most weird appearance. He is very wealthy and quite sane on some subjects, but he has always padded his shoulders and worn long sleeves, evidently the suggestion of a nightmare. This strange fellow a few years ago hud a playhouse built in one of the rooms of the family mansion, and it is said that for many years he slept in this little, boxed-up place, and would not be seen in any other part of the house. Another unfortunate character who attracts a great deal of attention is "Parker the painter." He has, probably, the worst case of water on the brain known to modern science. He walks about a foot in diameter, with as much apparent ease as though he had only the ordinary "weight upon his mind," and to make his case as conspicuous as possible to the human eye he has always worn a millitary cap, evidently made to order. It is known that Parker sold his h

there would have been a demand, for an investigation; but not a word was said, because those districts are supposed to be sacred soil.

"That same year John J. O'Brien carried the Eighth district for Harrison and for Miller, but because he did not cleet everybody clse on the ticket he was out of the party and sent to his political death.

"Almost every one of these gentlemen, who were seven years ago and are now in control of these same districts, desire to have the entire Republican organization of the city and county of New York turned over to their keeping. What do our friends in the State think of the proposition?"

#### PLATT IS A SCOURGE. Harmony Resolutions That Will Be Law

All the little and big clubs organized by the Bliss-Patterson faction are adopting resolutions ouncing the Milholland faction, and propose to present them to the State Committee. The latest fulmination of this character was issued by the Morningside Republican Club, of which James King Duffy is the President. Mr. Duffy was so "hopping mad" that he hopped into Tammany Hall when Gibbs was turned down in the Thirteenth district and then thought better of his action and hopped back. He has "hated" Mr. Platt ever since, he says. His whereases run in this style.

Mr. Platt ever since, he says. His whereases run in this style:

"Whereas, An unscrupulous and selfish 'boes,' whose narrowaces of political vision deprives him of the right to be considered as a leader, has seen fit to counive at and procure the formation within this county of an organization composed of materials cast aside and rejected as unit for recognition in the regenerative work of the Committee of Thirty to the end that he wight still possess a machine which would work of the committee of Thirty to the chair that he might still possess a machine which would slavishly register his despotic will; that he might still possess the medium through which to consummate his deals; that he might seem still to hold that place and power in the Republican politics of New York county of which the courageous action of the Committee of Thirty had deprived him; and

"Whereas, with the sid of the New York Triduoe, this man now propases to foist this piece of personal chantels upon the Republican party of the State of New York as the official organization, within the county of New York, in defiance of honest public sentiment and to the subversion of party interests."

The resolutions describe Mr. Platt as a "non-resident boss who is at once a scourge and misfortune to the Republican party."

# Poor Mrs. Hemmingway Feels Safe Only When Near Justice Goetting.

An elderly well-dressed woman has been calling on Justice Goetting in the Lee Avenue Police Court, Williamsburgh, lately to complain that she is haunted by detectives who are trying to lead her into committing a great crime so that she can be put to death. The first time that the woman went to the court she managed to make her way into the Justice's private room, where she told her story. Justice Goetting told her he would investigate her case. She called at the court every other day after that, and was there again yesterday. She wanted to go into the Justice's private room again, and when a policeman requested her to leave she refused, and tearfully declared that the only relief she had from her enemies was when she was near Justice Guetting.

had from her enemies was when she was near Justice Goeting.

When this was told to the magistrate he told the court attaches not to molest the woman in the future, and as long as she was harmless she could have the freedom of the court room. When nobody molested her she walked to and fro in front of the bar, and seemed to take a great interest in the cases that were being tried. The only information that she would give about herself was that her name was Hemmingway and that she lived in Peun street. No persons of that name are recorded in the Brooklyn Directory as living in Peun street.

### CHICAGO CLIFF DWELLERS.

A Score of Nationalities Represented in a Queer Settiement by the Lake.

From the Chicago Hereld.

Eighty-pine north-shore cliff dwellers were arrested in their romantic houses along the dump at Huron street last night. They formed in columns of fours and marched between files of police to the East Chicago avenue station. There they were looked up in the ledgers' department and compelled to sleep without the southing murmurings of Lake Michigan's time-ful waves. Their abodes in the garbage cliffs were descreted save by the animal life that chauced to be off duty when the cliff men were dragged ruthlessly away by the police.

When the World's Fair closed last October a great mass of human driftwood, gathered from all climes, was thrown upon the city. Hundreds of men who had sold red hots, "yer ofishing guide," and stained everglasses along Mony island avenue found themselves without employment and no means to return to former homes. During the winter the corridors of the Chy Hall, somp kitchess, and police stations sheltered them. When the rigor of winter was oversome of thom left the city, and some secured employment. Nearly two hundred of them did neither. They drifted to the merth shore and built for themselves habitations. They selected the three blocks south of where tapl. Streeter so long maintained the rights of sputter sweering maintained the rights of sputter sweering maintained the rights of sputter sweerings and these was no end to the variety or quantity of material they had at hand for building purposes. The lake itself was not unkind to them, and wreckage, sawed lumber, and St. Joe fruit crates and chicken coops were now and then washed achore at their feet. These made the framework of the dwellings in the cliffs.

The adorament and furnishings were supplied by the city and private teamsiers who used that fount as a dumping ground. These consisted of samples of everything that can be found in alleys adjoining Haistead street or that a Bridgeport goal has over digusted. Much article and creative gen Walker st, 72 to 76; Eutler, Hunt M. to Aivi i Baldwin.

4th st, n. s. 400 v 11th av. 30x100.5; John Conley, Jr. to Joe Lacenmie.
102d st, n. s. 100 w Manhattan av. 0.0x100.11; Freik Hack to Wm H Hall 50x100; Louis A Weber to Frank A Eleret.

West Houston st, 31; and other prop. Louis M Jones to Filza Power.

Oliver st, 74; Sarah Jacobs to Abraham Morris.

ris. 152,000 15,000 0 8,000 1,500 13,000 8,750 50,000 \$1,600

little dens were made in the citifs that would have been ideal homes for hermits and philoso-

have been ideal homes for hermits and pallosophers.

The bank or cliff is in some places thirty feet high, receding from the shore in convenient terraces. In constructing a criff home an areavation would be made in the cliff about ten feet square. A frame would be put in with especial care to have the roof waterproof. Worn-out felt roofing, strips of sheet from and tin would be spread on the roof frame and a thick layer of soil piaced over all. The cliff house was then finished, excepting decentains. Old carpets, wall paper, pleiure frames, and matting discarded from more pretentious dwellings further north on the shore dilled this want. The house proper was only used for sleeping purposes. The cooking was done out in front in tomato cans.

north on the shore filled this want. The house proper was only used for sleeping purposes. The cooking was done out in front in tomato cans.

Two men generally lived together. A feeling of comradeship had sprang up in the settlement; there was little quarreling, and a few of the most thickly populated terraces had even been dignified with names of streets. A few of the men worked at what they could find to do during the day, and most of them to their food by begging and fishing. Their begging was one of the reasons that caused I respector Schaack to undertake the reld hist night.

Another reason was the scenes prevalent along the cliff on washdays. Few of the men were blessed with a change of clothing, but this did not prevent every Moniay being observed as washday. Clothing was washed in the lake and spread out anywhere that the sun could reach them. It usually took all day for the ciothes to dry, and in the mean time persons having lusiness in that vicinity were reminded of the top of the peristyle. It was absolutely necessary for the cliff men to be out of their abodes lest the washing he stolen. Complaints of this were made to inspector Schaack; also that the cover men did so much begging in that vicinity that they were a nuisones. They were also charged with being responsible for numerous small thefts there isonts. So it was decided that hast night the cliffs should be raided.

It was 90 cleak when Sergean Sauer, with twenty-four patrolinea, left the station for the cliffs. By this time the cliff dwellers were asserp. Before they were aware of police presence the most densely pupulated locality was surrounted. Policemen battered down doors and newspaper portieres, and stirred up the sleepers like so many snimals, with their clubs. Those who were unduly slow in coming out were dragged out. Then they were formed in a column for the march to the station. A more heterogeneous lot of human beings never paraded Chicago's streets. They looked like a column for the march to the station. A more heterogeneous lot of

on Wednesday the first Santa Fé train to reach Trinidad from La Junta since the tie-up was made complete came puffling into the little station. It was filled with tired and disgusted travellers, bound for the south, who were already belated in their Journey about eight days. The first act of most of them was to hurry to the depet platform and fire questions at soldiers, railroad men, and citizens regarding the important matter of when the train would be likely to resume its trip.

Among the first out was a young Indian, tall, sturdy and soldierly in appearance. His dress was not quite what one would look for in a traveller. Its most striking feature was a pair of regular army gaiters, much worn and faded, but clean and buttoned close to his shapely calves. In addition to these he wore army trousers, white vest, white shirt, and broad-brimmed hat of coarse straw. He had on no coat, but did not appear to miss that article. After leaving the train the Indian did not turn to the first person he met, as did most of the other passengers. His eye fell upon a group of soldiers lounging against the depot wall, and he made straight for them. First he took a giance at their uniforms and then held his hand out in a matter-of-fact way to the first sergeant.

"Logan, but "" he inquired in deep gutturals.

him, and he spoke in a tone of utter disgust and gloom.

"Never mind, Johnny," encouraged the sergeant, "the conductor says you'll get away tomorrow, so you'll not be late anyway." The Apache did not appear much enrouraged, and with a grunt that might have meant either assent or dissent, wandered across the tracks toward the town.

"I'll bet he gets boozed before night," remarked one soldier, who knew Indians. The soldier guessed right.

About 8 o'clock next morning the Santa F6 train was ready to pull out for the South, and all the passengers, with one exception, were on board. The absentee was the Apache. It had rained all night and showed no signs of ceasing. The downpour had swelled the Purgatoric River—called Picketwire by those not acquainted with Spanish—into a roaring torrent several feet deep, and small ponds were in every hollow place. The drenched soldiers hugged the depot, all except the sentries.

Suddenly one inquired if the Apache had boarded the train.

"No," said the man who knew Indians. "I bet he's sleeping off a drunk somewhere."

Just then the subject of the bet came staggering up the track. He was still coatless and drenched to the skin, but did not appear to mind his condition at all. He was also very drunk. Up the track he blundered until he struck the Pullman car, which he decided to enter. The sentry at that point knew that a coatless and drunken Indian fished in his pocket and produced a theet, but no check for a sleeper. The sentry saidated to another car, but the Indian shook his head. He was rebellious and wanted a Pollman or nothine.

While the argument was still in progress the locomouse whistle noted, the cars joited, and away went the train out of the depot. The indian pushed his hands deep in his trousers pockets, looked in a surperised fashion after the Indian pushed his hands deep in his trousers pockets, looked in a surperised fashion after the Indian of dripping sunflowers which were half

parents at 254 Stagg street, Williamsburgh, is missing. A week before July 4 he bought out a small candy and stationers store at 3.58 Loriner street, and half in a large snipply of fireworks for the Fourth of July. On the night before the Fourth he closed up his place, and nothing has been seen of him by his friends since. His parents fear that he has been killed.

Lorillard's House Bont Up the Hudson, RONDOPT, July 21. Pierre Lorillard's house boat, the Caiman, en route from New York to Albany with a party of forty New York people, was anchored at the mouth of the creek last night. Her passengers were on their way to Saratoga for a two weeks' visit.

### Cattle Burned in Their Train.

WILESBARRE, Pa., July 21.—A cattle train on the Lebigh Valley Railroad took fire to-day from an overheated journal near Wiyalusing.
The bellowing of the cattle attracted the attention of farm hands in the fields, who signalled the engineer. The train was brought to a standatill and the cattle taken out of the burning cars. Home of them were fatalix burned.

CALMLY-FLOWING DATS WHERE HURRY IS UNKNOWN.

Views of an American Writer who Mas

Resided There Long Enough to Absorb a Philosophic Way of Looking at Things, From the Boston Hereld, Maxico, July 6,-All the philosophers, from Diogenes to Emerson, have pointed out that the way to be happy is to be content with little. Theoretically we all prove the dicts of the men of thought, but as our modern civilization is founded on the principle of complexity of life rather than on its simplification, we go on our way forever striving to obtain that which is of little use to us when secured, and vastly discontented during the period of non-attainment.

I have frequently said that south of the Rie Grande one finds a whole nation of philosophers, on the whole the most contented, tranquil people on the face of the globe. There is a great peace pervading this pleasant and sunny land. You note the change immediately that you cross the boundary river from bustling, ener-

getic Texas into dreamy happy Mexico.

If as we must believe, the acme of human felicity is attained when one has arrived at perfect content of spirit, then we must admit that the Mexican people are as near to the realization of the dream of Howells and Bellamy as may be imagined. True, there are sharp divisional lines of caste here, and in this Mexico is not what the Altrurian Traveller has imagined or what Heliamy has dreamed; but the Mexicans have reached the results imagined by those authors, without making use of their levelling. communistic theories.

The separation of a nation into castes tends to contentment. Horn a peon, you expect so to re-main, and, not being ambitious, you are happy in being simply what you are, and you have no

and newspaper periperies, and stirred up the seperations of a nation into castes tends to release who were untilly allow in coming the problems of the march to the station. A more heterogenous lot of human beings mere heterogenous lot of human being mere heterogenous lot of human beings mere heterogenous lot of human being mere heterogenous lot of human being mere heterogenous lot of human being lot human being lot human being heterogenous lot of human being lot human lot human being lot human lot human being lot human l

only tree day left, was the way he summed upon the special and one of utter dispost and a gloom.

In an expect the special is not on the dispost and gloom.

The disposition of the late anyway. The conductor asy you'll get way to morrow, so you'll not be late anyway. The Appa he disposition of the conductor asy you'll get way to morrow, so you'll not appear much enrouraged, and the process of the conductor asy you'll not be late anyway. The conductor asy you'll not appear much enrouraged, and the process of the conductor asy you'll not be sent to dissent, wandered across the tracks to will not be sent to dissent, wandered across the tracks to will not be sent to dissent, wandered across the tracks to will not be sent to dissent, wandered across the tracks to will not sent to dissent, wandered across the tracks to will not sent to dissent, wandered across the tracks to will not sent to dissent the sent to distinct the sent the sent to distinct the sent to distinct the sent the sent to distinct the sent to distinct the sent to distinct the sent the sent to distinct the sent the

Funeral of William Heavy Hall.

# Funeral services over the body of William

Henry Hall were conducted yesterday at the Fifth Avenus Presbyterian Church by the Rev. Joseph B. Kerr. There were present delegations from the Washington Trust Commany, the drug section of the Board of Trade and Transportation, the College of Pharmacy, and the Association of Manufacturers and Desilers in Proprietary Articles. Seventy-five employees of the firm of Hall & Ruckel, of which Mr. Hall was a member, were also present. The interment was in Woodlawn.

### The Tlaware Trust buit.

Judge Andrews of the Supreme Court has signed the order granting leave to the Attorney General of the State to bring an action against the Central Stamping Company (Tinware Trust) for the surpose of procuring a judgment to vacate the charter, and annul the existence of the company upon the ground that it has violated the pravisions of its charter, and has been doing business as a managery.